of the situation too optimistic thought that the units of the Third Corps would attack our defense line but were sure this attack would be beaten back. Meanwhile we had to take precautions against sympathizers of the mutinous general in the capital.

In planning to defend Petrograd, we did not think of getting in touch with the government, partly because we knew it could not help much and partly because we were not sure whether it sided with us or with Kornilov. But Chernov, himself a member of the government, suggested we should check what the Military Command was doing.

With him and Gotz, I drove to the War Ministry to the office of Savinkov, now appointed Military Governor of Petrograd. His desk was in a luxurious room, with paintings of battles on its walls. We did not exchange greetings. Gotz asked about the defense plans of the Military Command. Savinkov replied through tightened lips, "Whatever I consider necessary has been done."

Gotz asked about precautions against riots instigated by Kornilov's partisans in the city and received the answer, "I do not consider such measures necessary."

I asked Savinkov whether he wished to keep in touch with the Smolny to co-ordinate action and exchange information. He replied, "I have no such desire."

He turned to his papers, making it clear that the audience had ended. We left his office convinced that he was working for Kornilov. Gotz stopped at the door and said loudly enough to be heard by the Military Governor, "We must watch this s.o.b. closely." I replied equally loudly, "He can't do much harm."

In the hall of the Ministry, General Bagratuni, Chief of Staff of the Military District, approached us. "You are interested in our preparations? That is my responsibility." He took us to his office and showed us a large wall map of the Petrograd area with blue circles on the roads leading to the capital from south and west. "Here are our positions," he said proudly.

I noticed lettering on the circles: ½ C; 1 C and ½ B; 1 B; and so forth. "Half a company; a company with a half battery; a battery," I read aloud and asked, "Are those your preparations? Where are your reserves? Do you intend to stop the advance of the adversary with a single line of lookouts on the edge of the city?"

The general replied with a smile, "Surely, this is only a façade. It will never come to shooting. Some compromise will be worked out."

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grad were probably panicky and believed Kornilov would succeed; Denikin may have seen "deadly fear" among them. Such persons, however, were very remote from the "revolutionary democracy." Kerensky was alone because he was caught between two fires and expected reprisals from both sides—from the left, for having conspired with Kornilov; from the right, for having betrayed the general. But in the Smolny, the center of Petrograd's defense, the mood was very different.